

American Dream by Switchfoot

When success is equated with excess
The ambition for excess wrecks us
As the top of the mine becomes the bottom line
When success is equated with excess
If your time ain't been nothin' but money
I start to feel really bad for you, honey
Maybe, huney, put your money where your mouth's
been runnin
If your time ain't been nothin' but money

I want out of this machine
It doesn't feel like freedom

This ain't my American Dream
I wanna live and die for bigger things
I'm tired of fighting for just me
This ain't my American Dream

When success is equated with excess
When you're fighting for the beam of the Lexus
As the top of the mine becomes the bottom line
when success is equated with excess

I want out of this machine
It doesn't feel like freedom

This ain't my American Dream
I wanna live and die for bigger things
I'm tired of fighting for just me
This ain't my American Dream

'Cuz baby's always talkin' 'bout her ring
And talk has always been the cheapest thing
Is it true, would you do what I want you to,
If I show up with the right amount of bling

Like a puppet on a monetary string
Maybe we've been caught singing "Red, White, Blue
and Green"
But that ain't my American Dream

This ain't my American Dream
I wanna live and die for bigger things
I'm tired of fighting for just me
This ain't my American Dream

ONLY IN AMERICA by Jay & The Americans

- written by Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Cynthia Weil and
Barry Mann

- lyrics as recorded by Jay & The Americans

Only in America
Can a guy from anywhere
Go to sleep a pauper and wake up a millionaire

Only in America
Can a kid without a cent
Get a break and maybe grow up to be President

Only in America
Land of opportunity, yeah
Would a classy girl like you fall for a poor boy like me

Only in America
Can a kid who's washin' cars
Take a giant step and reach right up and touch the stars

Only in America
Could a dream like this come true
Could a guy like me start with nothing and end up with you

----- instrumental break -----

Only in America
Land of opportunity, yeah
Would a classy girl like you fall for a poor boy like me

Only in America (poor boy like me)
Only in America (only in America)
Only in America (only in America)
Only in America (only in America)
Only in America (only in America)
Only in America

American Dream by Casting Crowns

All work no play may have made Jack a dull boy
But all work no God has left Jack with a lost soul
But he's moving on full steam
He's chasing the American dream
And he's gonna give his family finer things

"Not this time son I've no time to waste
Maybe tomorrow we'll have time to play"
And then he slips into his new BMW
And drives farther and farther and farther away

Cause he works all day and tries to sleep at night
He says things will get better;
Better in time

[Chorus]
So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
His kingdom stands

Well his American Dream is beginning to seem
More and more like a nightmare
With every passing day
"Daddy, can you come to my game?"
"Oh Baby, please don't work late."
Another wasted weekend
And they are slipping away

'Cause he works all day and lies awake at night
He tells them things are getting better
Just take a little more time

[Chorus]
So he works and he builds with his own two hands
And he pours all he has in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are comin' crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
His kingdom stands

He used to say, "Whoever dies with the most toys
wins"
But if he loses his soul, what has he gained in the
end
I'll take a shack on the rock
Over a castle in the sand

Now he works all day and cries alone at night
It's not getting any better
Looks like he's running out of time

[Chorus]
'Cause he worked and he built with his own two
hands
And he poured all he had in a castle made with sand
But the wind and the rain are coming crashing in
Time will tell just how long his kingdom stands
His kingdom stands

All they really wanted was you
All they really wanted was you
All they really wanted was you

America by Neil Diamond

Far
We've been travelling far
Without a home
But not without a star

Free
Only want to be free
We huddle close
Hang on to a dream

On the boats and on the planes
They're coming to America
Never looking back again
They're coming to America

Home, don't it seem so far away
Oh, we're travelling light today
In the eye of the storm
In the eye of the storm

Home, to a new and a shiny place
Make our bed, and we'll say our grace
Freedom's light burning warm
Freedom's light burning warm

Everywhere around the world
They're coming to America
Every time that flag's unfurled
They're coming to America

Got a dream to take them there
They're coming to America
Got a dream they've come to share
They're coming to America

They're coming to America
They're coming to America
They're coming to America
They're coming to America
Today, today, today, today, today

My country 'tis of thee
(Today)
Sweet land of liberty
(today)
Of thee I sing
(today)
Of thee I sing
(today)

(today)

(today)

(today)